A GIRL'S POPULAR Y.

SITTING ON ONE'S FOOT-A WIFE'S INCOME-AMERICAN CHILDREN AND GOOD MANNERS

-PARIS FASHIONS-A LONDON DAY. What makes a girl popular in society is a very Illusive question, and yet it is one that most maidens would be glad to have answered. Popularity, like success, is a very incomprehensible quality One girl may be very pretty, fairly agreeable, of superior social standing, and undeniably accomplished, and yet fail to attract; and another without half her advantages is a decided favorite, and is sure to have a "good time" wherever she goes. Self-consciousness is a great obstacle to success; the girl who is continually thinking of herself is handicapped at the outset. A frank, happy young "with no nonsense about her." showing her enjoyment in her face, establishes at once a magnetic current with those around her who cannot help feeling a sympathetic pleasure in her enjoy ment. Cordial manners have also a great deal to do with the making of a favorite, a bright, pleasant greeting that expresses "I am glad to see you"

attracts at once. Straying attention is a very great damper to social intercourse; if a man is talking to a girl, and he finds that she only half hears what he says, smiling vaguely in a conventional fashion, he feels bored at once. "Nine-tenths of the girls one talks to at a dance are completely self-absorbed," said a man who had been discussing this very question, and it is that that makes them so uninteresting You can see plainly that they are distrait, thinking of their hair, their gown, of possible partners, of an escort to supper, of a partner for the german. Their smiles are mechanical and meaningless, their answers inane. No one can realize the relief it is to turn from a girl of this type and find a happy young creature enjoying herself to her very bent in the exuberance of her youth, her own personality quite forgotten, each of her partners feeling flattered that she evidently liked his society, and that he has contributed to her pleasure. Such a girl, be she plain or pretty, never lacks partners, and rarely if ever has a stupid time anywhere and when one comes to think of a partner for life, who would not rather chose this sunshiny creature full of kindliness and good spirits than the greatest beauty going who is absorbed in herself and

Sitting on one's foot is a distinctly feminine habit that is universal, and one that is quite in comprehensible to the masculine lover of comfort, affording men no little amusement and wonderment as to how such a position can possibly be comfortable. "I had a dreadful experience at Mrs. B." the other evening," said a young lady who was ad-dicted to the habit in question. "I had just thrown myself back on a luxurious sofa with my foot com fortably tucked under me, when Mrs. B. called to me from the other end of the room. 'Come here, Emily,' she exclaimed. I want you to help me arrange these duets'; and I struggled up quickly, only to find that I had caught my foot in the string which fastened the back of my skirt, and do what

I could I could not disentangle it.
"'Emily,' again called Mrs. B., somewhat impatiently-thinking I had not heard-while I tot tered and swayed, kicking out in the most unladylike fashion, and becoming so red that I am sure the people near me must have thought I was going to have a fit. They all looked at me curiously, and kind Mrs. A. came to my assistance. 'What is it kind Mrs. A. came to my assistance. What is it, my dear? said this good Samaritan. 'Can I help you? Don't you feel well?' And the look of amusement was as hard to bear as the sympathy when I explained the situation. Grinning broadly, Mr. S., another friend who now approached to offer his help, gave me his arm, and between them I hopped in disgraceful fashion to the door, kind Mrs. A helping me as soon as we were alone to extricat my foot, which had been caught in a regular

Princess Eulalie has been staying quietly in London, where she hired a furnished house. She has ridden in the early morning, shopped on foot, and avoided visitors, and has altogether taken a thorough rest after the excitement and fatigue of her American tour. Her little sons have been with her. They are small for their age, but uncommonly precocious little fellows.

Very few men treat their womenkind openly and frankly in regard to money matters, and it is no uncommon thing for a man to be apparently willing that the scale of his household expenses should be conducted on the most lavish basis, paying the monthly bills without a murmur, and yet apparently grudging every dollar that he hands over to his wife and daughters. It is a curious inconsistency, and one that causes not a little ill-feeling and sense of injustice on the part of a woman who cannot understand why the head of the house should be at the same time so careless and so close, or why ten dollars more or less on a bill is not even considered, and the actual money in hand is so hard to obtain.

A Party tollette recovered for the corresponding to the large through a cloth, and for every pint of pulse. and the actual mo It is very trying for a sensitive woman to have to is of ribbed crepon in changeable rose and gre ask for every tent for her personal expenses, and a man of any generosity should appreciate the situation, and give to his wife a regular allowance in accordance with his means and other expenditures. In England this is considered in the settlements, and, as a rule, the bride's relatives see that she is guaranteed enough for her personal expenses. In this country such an arrangement is seldom if ever thought of, and the bride puts herself and her future with unquestioning faith into the man's power. To the honor of American manhood be it said that our men are of all men the most generous; but it is not always pleasant even for a loving wife to be absolutely dependent, however liberal her husband may be, and the sense of "money begrudged" is absolute torture to most women. If taken in no other light, the housewife women. It taken in ho oversee a house, large or fairly earns a salary. To oversee a house, large or small, to provide for the welfare of the family, and to perform all the multifarious duties that such a position involves actually deserve a large financial recompense, and a woman should have it re corded to her as her right, not doled out to her as

Complaint is often heard against the manners of our American children, and unfortunately it is just complaint. English children at a very early age are taken out of the hands of uneducated ser vants and put into those of a nursery governess, who is generally a young woman of refinemen and in all cases a person of much better education than that possessed by the ordinary domestic. child is capable at a year old of beginning uncon-sciously to appreciate the principles of gentle courtesy, and there is no surer way of teaching good manners than by force of example. Instinct and mimicry are both natural possessions of every in-telligent child, and the necessity of the development of the latter power has been shown by the habits of a few unfortunate creatures, whom chance in some strange way has cut off from human asciation from their babyhood. These wretched be ings, with uncouth sounds and even like an ani-mal, run on all fours, while the baby of less than two years, who has been surrounded by civilized ts around in an upright position on its two small feet, and already forms brief sentences to express its desires. Unfortunately, many people seem to regard courtesy as wasted upon those mites humanity. The mother may say "Baby, hand me that book," and yet in reply to the small object's, "Mamma, give me some bread," steinly, "Not until you say 'please' "; and though may have received the book from the child without a word of acknowledgment, if the bread is received in the same manner she will demand quickly, "What do you say?"

A baby, not a year old, has been known to regard an outstretched hand with an accompanying "Please, baby," and a premature "Thank you" as absolutely irresistible when some dangerous object It had obtained was desired, when a peremptory "Give it to me" would only bring forth shouts of rebellion and a miniature combat. In fact, where children are concerned, a little exaggeration in terms of courtesy is an excellent idea; an accented "Thank you ever so much," or a "You are very kind," pleases their small souls, and not only inclines them to speak likewise, but encourages them to new deeds of courtesy. If their little efforts are appreciated, children generally like to be useful. small boy would enjoy the importance of climbing on a chair to hold his mother's jacket or his father's coat if, in spite of his awkward attempts. he was commended for his courtesy; and he would easily acquire a habit of surrendering his chair to ladies for the pleasure of being thanked with a little effusion. A child's pardon should be asked for any act for which the pardon of an older person would asked; and a moment's time should be taken mind than by a score of admonitions. "I think Mr. B. is such a true gentleman," said a young strl, "because I remember even when I was a very little girl he always took his hat way off to me, just as he did to mamma or any grown-up lady." It was a remark that shows how children pass judg-

ment upon our manners; and by our courtesy to them are they taught. If the hopes of a nation lie in its children. so, too, with them must be found the hopes of its culture, courtesy and refinement.

An English girl who is making a visit in this country thus describes her day during the London season. "It is simply rush, rush, rush from morning until night-that is, in America it would be called rush; we call it 'on the go'; for although w really do more than a girl could stand over here. we do it more calmly, and it does not seem nearly so tiring as half the amount of exertion in this country. My sister and I take a first breakfast of coffee or chocolate and rolls in our rooms, and are in our habits, ready for a ride in the Row at ten; then we return home, change our clothes, and either go out to breakfast at twelve or one, or have friends at home. In the afternoon we ofther shop or drive with mamma in the park, and invariably end up with five o'clock tea at some one's house, returning home in time to dress for dinner; for during the height of the season we never dine at home unless we have people ourselves. Then we put in couple of hours at the opera, and afterward go to one or two, or even three balls in the evening.

"If it were not for our riding and morning rest, we would be dead; and even as it is we are a pretty fagged-looking lot at the end of a six weeks' season of dissipation."

PARIS CLOTHES.

MORE SIGNS OF LOUIS XIII STYLES-A

TRAVELLING COSTUME. are just now at "a pause of the year" in fashion. The French couturiers have not yet brought out their definite new styles, and the hints of what is to come are still somewhat vague. What seems to be established, however, is the tendency to drape skirts. It is one which many women will regret, for the graceful bell skirt has been remarkably becoming and comfortable. The re-port that paniers will be worn also seems to have ome foundation. Other features of the styles of Louis XIII are foreshadowed in new French gowns little round basques, the lace collars, the skirts, open in front upon tabliers of lace brocade, and fastened down with ribbon knots, the aiguillettes of ribbon.

The French travelling costumes prepared for use in late August and September are the simplest imaginable, the severity of the cloth skirt and



jacket being relieved merely by the dainty chemisette or vest of silk. The plain costume illustrated is one of these, and is made up in dark blue vigogne. The skirt has five rows of a very pretty galon in blue, of a lighter shade. The chemisette is of surah in the same shade of light blue, and is held to the waist by a draped girdle of the same. The sleeve of the beautifully cut coat is cut in one piece. The skirt of the coat is quite full

a little on the hips, and is quite bouffant behind.

It is surrounded at the bottom by a band of yelof injustice on the part of a woman who cannot low satin ribbon, veiled by an insertion of black

> The skirt, which is lightly gathered to the belt, is lined with pale green surah. The unusually



sleeve, composed of ten little lace ruffles, mounted on maize surah, ended at the elbow, over an undersleeve of silk and lace like the skirt. Knots of rose and mauve ribbon trimmed skirt and cor-

A young Frenchwoman of title who was at Homburg lately on her honeymoon journey wore at a private dance there a most fascinating gown. It was made of soft amber-colored silk muslin, deep flounce of the skirt reaching to the knee and trimmed with graduated rows of real lace insertion. The bodice and big sleeves were trimmed with the same lace insertion and with bewitching rosettes of white bebe ribbon. An odd and beautiful thing about this toilet was a bonnet composed of real white roses, matching a great cluster which the Marquise wore at jewelled belt. It was extremely becoming, the roses remaining surprisingly fresh. This real rose bonnet came from a celebrated milliner's at Frankfort, and it was delivered to its wearer by special messenger just before the dance began. It cost about \$16. A doucet gown lately seen at Homburg was very chic. Over a gown of black satir, made quite plain, was worn a comdeeper impression will be made upon the child's plete dress of fine Chantilly net, with pin spots in surrounded the waist, and a two-inch fringe of this same lovely trimming was laid on the satin at the foot of the dress. With every movement

white lace, with a black osprey standing up be-tween its wings, completed the costume. "Butterfly" bonnets, by the way, are just now pre-eminently the head-gear of the Parisian woman

of fashion. Gowns of black tulle with appliques of real coral are coming from Paris. They are made up with ruchings of coral silk and black lace. Beautiful linings are a very important part of Paris garments just now, and add immensely to the cost of them. Mantles and jackets are as handsome inside as outside. For example, a jacket in green cloth has a pelerine or deep collar of gathered emerald green velvet, and both jacket and pelerine are lined with rich rose-colored silk.

"PUTTING UP PEACHES."

HOW TO BRANDY THEM - MARMALADE,

PICKLES AND CORDIAL. One of the best peaches for brandying is the White Heath, though any white clingstone of fine flavor, perfectly ripe but of firm flesh, will be suitable for the purpose. In brandying peaches it is desirable to use the fruit whole, and remove the skin entire without leaving the marks of the knife. To do this put about a dozen peaches at a time it a wire basket, and immerse them in boiling water. In about two minutes remove them and rub off the peel with a flannel cloth or a clean kitchen towel. Drop the fruit at once into the syrup as they are peeled. The syrup should be prepared in the proportion of six pounds of sugar and three pints of water to every nine pounds of fruit. Let the sugar melt in the water before you peel the fruit. When the sugar has thoroughly melted, begin dropping in the fruit as you peel it. When all the peaches are in the syrup, draw the kettle forward and begin cooking them. Let them cook just ten minutes in the syrup. It requires a large, shallow kettle to prevent the peaches being crowded in the cooking. When they are done, take them up and put them into glass jars. The pint size is venient for the ordinary family use. As the jars are filled pour in boiling syrup enough to reach half way up the height of the jar, and complete by filling with white brandy, which can always procured at any first-class grocery store dealing in such supplies. The brandy and syrup will become sufficiently commingled by moving the jar gently about a little. A yellow peach is seldom or never used for this purpose. Screw the jars of brandy peaches up and set them away in the preserve closet. They will keep indefinitely. For peach marmalade a rich, yellow peach is

preferable. Peel the fruit carefully, either by dipping them in boiling water or with a knife, and cut them in half. Crack two-thirds of the pits, take out the kernels, blanch them, cut them in strips, and lay them in cold water while you cook the peaches. Put the peaches over the fire in the preserve kettle, with about three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit. No water should be added. The fruit and sugar should stand at the back of the stove for a moment to draw out the juices, as peaches for marmalade should be very ripe and juicy. A slight bruise in some specimens of the fruit is not important enough to cause them to be rejected for marmalade, as they certainly would have to be in case of brandy fruit. A marmalade is a dark-col ored preserve. As soon as the sugar is thoroughly mixed, and becomes moistened by the fruit, bring the kettle forward and stir the fruit and sugar together until they boll, using a wooden spoon so as to mash the peaches as much as possible. Continue stirring for twenty minutes, when the whole should be a thick, even paste. If it seems lumpy, put it through a puree sieve, return it to the fire, add the kernels and let it cook five or ten minutes longer, taking care to stir it all the time. Test a little of it by cooling in a saucer after it is strained. It should be thick, but is seldem thick enough to cut, because of the lack of gelatine in peaches Pour it into straight-sided marmalade jars if possi-ble, or if not, into bowls. When it is perfectly cold, cover it with brandy papers and scal it up. Peach jelly is one of the most difficult jellies to make sure of, and except from an economic point of view, it is hardly worth while to prepare it. The best peach for jelly is the small "blood peach." which is not very easy to find in market in these days, and the best jelly is made from the peelings alone, or with the addition of the peelings. When Worth is just now using in gowns for the races a thick white slik, which imitates pique, and is made up in tailor style. One of these costumes has a piquant torero jacket, opening on a style. has a piquant torero jacket, opening on a guimpe of white silk muslin trimmed with lace.

A pretty gown worn at Dieppe is of dark blue foulard dotted with yellow. The skirt is draped a little on the bins, and is quite bouffant behind. d for the early autumn the jar through a cloth, and for every pint of juice ness was rhounatism, and he attended to his busiover to boil, and let it boil down for about twenty been heading hot in the oven, and continue the holling for about five minutes. Test the pelly, and if it has formed put it into jelly hows. If not, boil it a little longer until it is ready. If you use the kernels in the jelly, they should be blanched and added when the sugar is added. They give a pleasant flavor of the ripe peach to the jelly, and they look pretty held in the clear, transparent mass. If you prefer, however, and yet like the flavor, you can strain them out of the jelly when it is put in the bowls. Seal the peach jelly up with brandy papers as soon as it is cold.

blessed to see.

Some men are destined to sway listening Senates, although all the Senates I ever saw never swayed and never listened. Some men are born to be leaders of men and are pretty sure, sooner or later, to occupy the Presidential chair, if they happen to live in a pivotal State, and have sufficiently pronounced convictions on all sides of the tariff question. Some men are born to wade through slaughter to a throne, although thrones are rather risky investments the events of the tariff question. Some men are born to be leaders of men and are pretty sure, sooner or later, to occupy the Presidential chair, if they happen to live in a pivotal State, and have sufficiently pronounced convictions on all sides of the tariff question. Some men are born to be leaders and never listened. Some men are born to be leaders and never listened. Some men are born to be leaders and never listened. Some men are born to be leaders and never listened. Some men are born to be leaders and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. Some men are born to swayed and never listened. been heating hot in the oven, and continue the blessed to see.

able for pickling. A yellow peach is somewhat preferable, because it is apt to be richer. Do not use a hard, half ripe peach for this purpose, as is so ter of their epics hardens us in the conviction that a hard, half ripe peach for this purpose, as as so of often recommended, but firm, dead ripe fruit. It is not necessary to peel the peaches. Allow half a pound of sugar to every pound of peaches, and a quart of vinegar to every five pounds of sugar. Allow, also, two ounces of whole cinnamon and one was dedicated and predestined to rheumatism. He was dedicated and predestined to rheumatism between the proposal content of the second conte

SUNDRY HINTS.

The best way to clean the thin fron spiders which have become burned and black is to bell a little vin egar and sait in them, when they may be easily scrubbed clean with any good kitchen scouring soap-The simplest loing for cake is made of the m beaten white of the egg mixed with a cup of powdered sugar and the juice of half a lemon. It is a mistake to beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth

for this purpose, as is so frequently done. It takes much longer to make the leing if this is done. It certainly is injurious to plants to burn gas in the room where they are kept or to supply the room heat from a furnace, owing to the presence of gas in furnace heat. Plants will thrive well in a room heated by an open fire or by hot-water pipes and lighted by oil lamps, while they will surivel and die

in a furnace-heated room lighted by gas. A little turpentine dissolved in warm water is the best thing to wash window glass, mirrors or glass A little alcohol will also do wonders in brightening glas-. Turpentine is excellent for washing sinks which have become dull and dirty. Carpets should be shaken on a clear sunny day

when there is no wind. Spots on the wood of furniture may often be re moved by rubbing vigorously with turpentine and sweet oil, and then renewing the polish by brisk

SAM WALTER FOSS.

A SANDWICH OF METRE AND PROSE.

TWO WARRIORS; ONE FOUGHT NOISILY AT HOME ONE WENT QUIETLY TO WAR-RHEUMA-TISM AS A PROFESSION-A LAZY MAN'S CREED. (Copyright; 1893: By Sam Walter Foss.) TOM AND BILL.

"But, Hiram, I came down-" Tom uster talk till all was dumb, But Bill would set an' twirl his thumb, Us boys at school would set around While Tom would crack the air with sound, He showed us all his future course, How he would shake the universe; An' how his name from sea to sea Would rattle through our history. Bill crossed his laigs an' set there, dumb,

ne no good. Chet Bascom tol' me that--Jest set there still an' twirled his thumb "But, Hiram, I came down-An' we all thought that Tom was great An' big enough to rule the State Beside him Bonyparte looked small, An' Washington warn't very tall; An' General Jackson side er him-A babe 'longside a seraphim!
"White House'll be too small for him
W'en he is presidunt," said Jim.

ut Bill, he on'y set there, dumb, Jest set there still an' twirled his thumb,

An' w'en Tom went away from school He said his teacher was a fool, An' then he took five hours to show How much his teacher didn't know; Then talked ten hours to make us est how much more he knowed than he. This wisdom-reservoy poured forth Its waters on the dried-up earth. We sunk-we were too tired to walk-

see thet Jint right back er my shoulder?"

"But, Hiram—"

"Jest feel thet Jint now. On'y this mornin' I bathed that with bay rum, an' jest 'fore you come I bathed it with barmygliliud, an' now the pesky roomatiz hez gone into my left wrist, an' the ketch-in' pains hez begun in my elbow, an' kinder wobble back an' forth an' teeter up an' down an' sashay all aroun' the circle. Fust it takes me on this side an' then—"

"Good morning, Hiram."

"W'y, ye sin't goin'? I want 'tell ye 'bout the roomatiz I hed in the fall of eighteen sixty-four. 'Good morning."

"An' then—"

"Good morning."

An' loud would roar his cannonade "An' then—"
"Good morning."
"Good morning."
"Wall, if ye h'aint got no more politeness than o rush off 'fore a feller gets a chance to say a alf dozen words, go long.
The president went back to the club, and this is he report he made:
"Hiram is joined to his rheumatism. Let him An' fierce he swum out from the shore Into a swashin' sea of gore. Each night he drilled his soldiers raw An' fought an' finished up the war! He did it-up North-with his mouth-The climate was too hot down South.

But Bill he raised a troop of men An' marched away as cap'n then, They made him colonel-he stood dumb An' simply blushed-an' twirled his thumb. But 'neath red battle's fiery suns He did loud talkin'-through his guns. W'en General, he put on no stare An' all he said was, "Forrerd March"! He made no speech, as on he led-"Forrerd" an' "Fire"-all he said-An' through a hundred battles grim He let his loud guns speak for him.

Drowned in the ocean of his talk;

But Bill upon the shore set, dumb,

The war broke out an' ev'ry night Tom showed his neighbors how to fight; He'd make each night-at Blancom's store-

His sabre whiz, his cannon roar,

Oh, loud would swish his flashin' blade

He jest set still and twirled his thumb.

Back through the land he helped to save An make too pure for a slave, Back from the awful bloody years, Back through an avenoo of cheers Marched General Bill; the loud hurrahs Rolled up an' reached the listening stars. He rode through all the loud cheers, dumb, But dropped a tear an' twirled his thumb.

VIL But Tom still goes to Blancom's store An' talks, as in the days of yore, Still shows his wondrous wealth of brains By criticising Bill's campaigns. He shows the great mistakes Bill made, shows all his actions second grade, Shows his own military skill Is far be-end the reach of Bill, An' how if Bill hed done his ways The war had closed in thirty days An' once up to the State House where Of Juli sets in the gov'nor's chair, Did of Tom go He warn't afraid-To tell full the mistakes he'd made. An' Bull he jest set still there, dumb

RHEUMATISM AS A PROFESSION. Hiram Belcher was a business man, His busi-

He loved his business, and gave himself up to it minutes. Then add the sugar, which should have with a devotion and a zeal that was beautiful and

brandy papers as seen as it is cold.

Any well-flavored peach of moderate size is suitwhich revolutionize the industries of the worldounce of whole cloves to every quart of vinegar fore the world was. He was a rheumatic by pro-

used. Stick the cloves in the peaches, anowns, about two cloves to each peach. Boil the sugar and vinegar together for about five minutes. Cook the vinegar together for about ten minutes, put-himself in regard to his rheumatism. As Hiram lived in the village of Naxnan, which is the peaches of the peaches of the peaches. The peaches in the peaches of the peaches of the peaches of the peaches of the peaches. The peaches of the peaches. The peaches of the

pretty puffed sleeves end in a band and knot of green silk, and a band of the same forms the pointed girdle. The quaint little cape is a bewildering mixture of white lace and loops of green ribbon. The upper portions of these loops form a becoming ruche or collarette round the throat. A new Louis XIII gown worn by a graceful young Parisian was of glace silk, with shaded rays of mauve on a white ground. The pointed green by the little round basque was cut in the square tabs of the Louis XIII period. The deep collar of the little round basque was cut in the square tabs of the Louis XIII period. The deep collar of blace was caught here and there by knots of dahila evelve. The full puffed sleeves ended at the elbow.

A French dancing dress for a young girl also had a draped skirt in rose taffeta, which permitted a petticoat of rose and white to show a little, a ribbon of rose sain held in the gown at the hips, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid. A ribbon of rose sain held in the gown at the hips, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid for the purpose, and the skirt was so drawn over the ribbon as to make a very coquettish bouffant drapid for the purpose, respectively. The full puffed sleeves and developed the purpose, cover the pu

of the shoulder blade, an' then on the under side, an' then through the middle, an' then

"But, Hiram, I came to see if you wouldn't join our Village Improvement Society. "Wall, now, I don't 'bleeve your 'Provement So-ciety will improve my roomatiz none. I've tried ev'ry kin' er remedy there is, I guess. But I don't git no better. I've kerried a horse chestnut in my pocket for the past thirty year, an' Bill Peasley sez if I'll on'y kerry it twenty year longer it'll cure me, sure. Jim Fletcher tol' me to drink dandellon tea w'en the moon is in the last quarter, in the month of August. But as August don't come but once a year, any way, an' as the moon haff the don't hev no last quarter then, an' as there ain't no dandelions in August, no how, I don't seem to get much better. Sim Barstow recommended--"

"As I was sayin', Sim Barstow recommended sea bathin'. But as there ain't no seas anywheres aroun' here for two or three hundred miles-although Sim said there wuz a fust class ocean, in fact one er the best oceans he ever seed, down roun' Boston-but as I can't afford to make Naxhall into a scaport, the ocean roun' Boston, if it was the best ocean in the worl' won't never do

"Chet Bascom-you know Chet, the long laig-ed fellow thet works for Widow Mullen-wall, Chet tol' me thet a eagle's breastbone wore aroun' yer neck would cure the hardes' case er roomatiz in two weeks-pervided yer didn't kill the eagle in takin' out the bone. Wail, I can't ketch an' ox team with these roomatics wen its comin' tords me, an' how am I goin' to ketch an' eagle wen its flyin' away-an' the on'y one I ever did ketch hed to up an' die as soon as I took the breast bone out of him. Wall, I've tried hunderds er things for this pesky roomatiz. I've tried-"

"But, Hiram, I came down—"

"But, Hiram, I came down—"

"I've tried pennyrial, an' biled hackmatack bark, an' sasserfras an' saspriller, an' biled grass wen the moon is full, an' biled chickweed wen the moon is new, an' I've tried barmygilliud an' mullen—"

"An' the balsam er wild elderberry, an' milkweed wen the moon is two-thirds full, an' snake-root, an' flag-root, an' yaller-weed, an' wilte-weed, an' ras-weed, an' yarrer, an' hardhacks, an' sheek-kill, an' cherry rum, an' catulp wen there ain't no moon, an' chickery, an'—"

"Well, Hiram, I think if you could get your mind—"

"Taint my mind at all, I tell ye. It's my jints. tol' me thet a eagle's breastbone wore aroun' yer neck would cure the hardes' case er roomatiz in

"Taint my mind at all. I tell ye. It's my fints. See thet jint right back er my shoulder?"

A MAN OF LEISURE'S CREED.

I live, I live to fill up space
No other substance fills up.
I live to carry round my face,
I live to run my bills up.
I live to fill up time between
Last evening and to-morrow.
I live to keep my memory green
And see what I can borrow.

I live for one who loves me And dowers me with pelf. Through pleasant places shove My one true love—myself. I live that I may still exist And still keep on existing. I live the dinner-bell to list And still keep on a-list ning.

I do not live to toil and seethe,
As other folks are seething.
But 'cause it's easier to breathe
Than to refrain from breathing.
I live, I live to wear my clo'es
And get myself admired.
To hold myself from work and woes
And keep from getting tired.

I live, I live to daily get
Whatever I am getting.
And sit, and sit, and sit,
Because I'm fond of sitting;
I live, because it's work that kills—
The world owes me a living—
And while my good wife pays my bills
I render up thanksgiving.
SAM WALTER FOSS.

THE POPE AND THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

The latest Paris papers at hand publish the full text of the document in which Pope Leo XIII dis-played his sentiments toward the French Republic, and which was not without influence upon the recent electoral campaign in France. This docu-ment, dated Rome, August 3, assumes the form of a private letter written by the Pontiff in answer to a communication addressed to him on July 26 by Cardinal Lecot, Archbishop of Bordeaux. The Pontifical letter was, with the approval of the Vatican, sent by the recipient to the clerical paper "Le Monde" for publication. Pope Leo XIII says in it, on the eve of the French elections, while re-

ferring to former communications of his: "A prolonged experience has clearly shown to all that the situation dn France oughly modified that it does not appear possible to revert to the ancient form of government without passing through grave perturbations. . . . We ould not tolerate, therefore, that some men, incited by party spirit, should use apparently religious motives as a shield, in order to oppose more surely the public power, established a long time ago. From such an attempt at opposition no useful result in fact could be expected; but only consequences extremely unfavorable to the church. . . This is why we appealed to all French citizens men of heart and equity, asking them to maintain loyally the constitution of the country, as it is established. . . . It is both unfortunate and absurd that some men might have been found who, boasting of having the Church's interests more at heart than ourselves, should assume the right to speak in its nome against the instructions and teaching of the one who is both the protector and the chief of the Church. We believe, indeed, that these men, whose conduct is so bold and unworthy, cannot find among the true children of the Church anybody sharing their views and imitating their example. We consider as the Church's true children those who readily sacrifice to the superior welfare of religion and of the country their sentiments and private interests. The influence of such a Pentifical letter upon the

Catholics in France cannot be over-estimated. It was a direct appeal to them to vote for the Republic, and to distrust the monarchical candidates who insisted that they alone were in accord with the religious traditions of the country. Still, some ultramentane and royalist prelates attempted to weaken the force of the papal instructions by sinuating that Pope Leo XIII, though favoring the Republic, might not be supporting its present gov ernment; and that good Catholics were free to vote against the candidates of that Government, let them be Imperialists or Monarchists. For instance, the Bishop of Vannes said distinctly, in an episcopal letter, that the political convictions of the candidates were not to be considered; but that it would be "inexcussable to vote for anybody who would not have taken the engagement to protect the religion and to facilitate its free exercise." These words of intransigent prelates amounted to telling the Catholics not to vote for those Republican candidates approving the decrees by which the Republic compels, for instance, religious students to undergo the military service like other citizens, and maintains the expulsion of some religious congregations. them be Imperialists or Monarchists. For instance

THE KING OF MANICALAND.

membered about the Emancipation Proclamation at al. He recalls the Centennial from the fact that during that year the "roomatiz got into my toes an' pestered me in ten diff'runt jints at once."

Naxhall is a village with aspirations. It has a Village Improvement Society, and the president of this society was lately delegated to visit Hiram and try to lift his mind to higher things. He was instructed to get Hiram's mind off his rheumatism and interested in social, literary and aesthetic objects.

"Good morning, Hiram," said the president, as he called upon him in the prosecution of his missionary errand; "It's a beautiful morning," "No, 'taint nothin' of the sort," said Hiram, "There's a dampness in the air that starts the roomatiz to pesterin' in my left laig, an' kinder jumpin' an' r'arin' an' tearin' roun' through my knee jints. Yer see fust it takes me one side in the knee jint, an' then it kinder wallops all aroun' the jint to wunce. An' then it starts to workin' back an' forth, back an' forth, back an' forth, back an' forth, chest-cross, an' up an' down, an' sideways, an' eendways, an' both ways together.

"But, Hiram, I came down to "Yer see this roomatiz I had in the spring of 1857, 'yer see."

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"But, Hiram, I came down ""

AMONG THE CLOUDS.

LIFE ON THE SUMMIT OF BEN NEVIS. "To him who, in the love of nature, holds comunion with her visible forms," an interesting place of residence is the observatory on the top of Ben Nevis. This Scottish peak is, as is well known, the loftlest on the British Isles, having an elevation of 4,368 feet, and its situation, in Inverness, exposes it at times to the rigors of an almost arctic climate. For the last ten years a scientific observatory has been maintained upon its summit the year round. Before this, indeed, the peak had been used as a place of observation. For in the fall of 1880 Mr. Clement L. Wragge wrote to the Scottish Meteorological Society offering to ascend the moun-tain daily during the next summer and make ob-servations at the summit simultaneously with observations made at Fort William. This offer was accepted, and from June to October, 1881, simultaneous observations were made, without a break of a single day, by Mr. Wragge at the top and by Mrs. Wragge at Fort William. A second series of observations on a much more extended scale was made by Mr. Wragge and two assistants during the ummer of 1882, from June to November. A number of stations, extending from Fort William to the top of Ben Nevis, were established at different heights on the side of the mountain. Readings were made at these stations both on the outward and on the homeward journeys; and, simultaneous ly with these, complete observations with all the instruments were made at Fort William, amounting to twenty-one daily. This elaborate system of observations was carried out with a skill, energy, resolution and success worthy of all praise. So valuable were the results of Mr. Wragge's work that in 1883 a permanent observatory was established on the peak, and in a little handbook just

phenomena they behold. The mist colorings are described as often gorgeously beautiful. Perhaps the most interesting are seen during moderately fine winter weather when the hilltop is clear of all dense fog, but the atmosphere not too dry. When a thin, almost imperceptible film of scud-cloud or mist covers the moon, coronae of the most vivid colors are formed. These coronae consist of colored rings, concentrically round the moon or sun. Each ring has all the usual spectroscopic or rainbow in more or less perfection, arranged with the red belt outside. A very curious and not un type is one in which there is a well marked red ring with yellow and blue inside, but with also a blue margin or glare outside it. The colors inside and including the red make up the usual spectrum, and this margin is a kind of extra and unbalanced development of blue.

published concerning it a most interesting account is given of the life of the isolated watchers and the

What are called "glories" are almost equally interesting. "In winter, when the sun is low, even at noon, the shadow of a person standing near the cliff that runs all along the northern side of Ben Nevis is cast clear of the hill into the valley below. In bright winter weather this deep, gloomy gorge is often full of loose shifting fog, and when the shad-ow falls upon it the observer sees his head surcounded by a series of colored rings, from two to five in number, varying in size from a mere of light up to a well-defined arch six or eight degrees in radius. This phenomenon does not present quite the same appearance as the better-known Brocken Spectre, for here the shadow of the observer, in consequence of the distance of the mist from him, does not appear unnaturally large; in fact, the image of the head appears as a mere dark speck in the centre of the colored rings."

Fogs in winter often build great masses of exquisite crystal. Blown across the hilltop by the wind, it condenses upon some post or ject, and freezes then in tiny crystals of snow or frost. These accumulate, pointing to windward like frozen streamers, until they break off by their own weight. Sometimes a wooden stake a few inches thick will thus become the centre of a crystal column several feet in diameter, and during a dense fog this crystalline growth has amounted to as

The electrical phenomenon known as St. Elmo's fire is often seen. "It usually appears like little jets of flame on the lightning-rod, anemometers, etc., but in the more brilliant displays every post and chimney is tipped with fire, and sparks glim-mer on the observer's hat, pencil or fingers. It is always accompanied by a peculiar hissing or buzz-ing noise, and almost invariably by a heavy fall of soft hall or conical-shaped snow. Most frequent in winter, it may sometimes be observed in stormy weather in summer. One July evening the observer, on going out at 9 p. m., had his attention first drawn to a high post which was sounding like a telegraph-pole carying a 'noisy wire,' and on turning his face up to the sky he felt a gentle pricking sensation all over it. The daylight was too bright to see anything, but the noise lasted for a quarter of an hour or more. St. Elmo's fire occurs in weather of the type that accompanies thunderstorms in the British Isles.'

Thunderstorms are splendid spectacles, but often unpleasant and terrifying. "The cloud is seen approaching with lightning flashing from it; it then envelops the hilltop, during which time no lightning seen, but rain or snow falls heavily-as much as one-third of an inch in ten minutes has been recorded; and then, as the cloud moves off, a discharge takes place, not merely from the cloud, but from all large metallic bodies in the observatory; a brilliant flash springs out from the stoves, and a sharp crack like a pistol-shot is heard. Some of the observers have received shocks under these circumstances, but no serious harm has been inflicted. The most severe of these storms was in January, 1890; one of the observers was almost snocked down when sitting writing, and the telegraph wire was fused and all communication stopped for five days. This is the only occasion in eight years that the telegraph wire has failed."

This telegraph wire is sometimes for weeks togother the observers' only means of communication with the rest of the world. In summer many visit-ors ascend the mountain. But few attempt to do so in winter. The overseer of the observatory road, however, makes frequent ascents, carrying up letters and newspapers and bringing down records of the observations. "In moderate weather he may go up at intervals of a week or ten days, but when heavy falls of snow and strong winds have prevailed the observers have on rare occasions been five or six weeks without seeing him. Since for weeks at a time the observatory on the top of the ountain is thus cut off from intercourse with Fort William, and for months conveyance of provisions is practically impossible, the observatory requires to be provisioned for nine months."

Apart from the lonely observers themselves, animal life on the mountain top is scarce. "Snow buntings build their nests among the rocks of the northern cliff, and flit about on the top. Hawks and ravens, too, are frequently seen, but other birds are only occasional visitors. There are usually a pair or more of steats somewhere about the summit; they seem to hunt all over the hill, and when hard pressed for food have been known to invade the storeroom of the observatory. Footmarks of hares and foxes may often be seen in the snow, and the red deer occasionally come up to within a few hundred feet of the summit. In summer time butterflies and other insects have been noticed, and many flies are found lying frozen on the snow in

fine weather at all seasons." Snowstorms are of frequent occurrence, but only once has one been so severe as to interrupt the work of the observatory. This was on the night of February 21, 1885, when a terrific southerly gale blew with hurricane force and stopped all outide observing for fifteen hours. 'It was impossible to stand or even to crawl to windward, while the most carefully shielded lantern was blown out the most carefully shielded lattern was blown out at once. During the height of the gale the air was full of snowdrift, intermixed with which were great lumps of hardened snow that had been torn from the ground by the violence of the wind, One of these flying pieces broke the only window that was above the snow and exposed to the gale, and another smashed half a dozen louvres in the Stevenson screen for the thermometers. This gale was the severest experienced in any winter. Occasionally similar conditions of wind and overpowering ally similar conditions of wind and overpowering drift have occurred, but only for an hour or two at a time, and long-continued gales have not been accompanied by so much drift. During the months of February and March it is not encommon to have southeasterly gales blowing for three or four days continuously at the rate of 80 to 100 miles an hour, but under these circumstances the hilltop is usually swept at once clear of all loose snow, and a hard surface of rough ice is left, which is not touched by the wind and on which good footing may be got."

Sarah Grand in The Humanitarian. For vulgarity, for boldness, for folly, ign want of principle, petty weakness, intrig positive vice, you must go to the average woman. Her one motive is self-seeking. S bad wife, a bad mother, and a false frien intellect she has a fair supply of shrewding

bad wife, a had mother, and a false frient intellect she has a fair supply of shrewdine cunning; for religion, a rotten conglomer, emotional superstitions that do not improvenduct; for virtue, the hope of not being out; while for charity, good feeling, modest every womanly attribute, she substitutes the tact to respond outwardly to what she is required of her by different people.